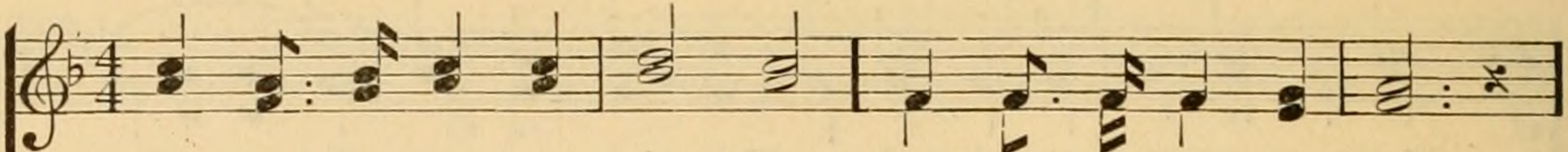
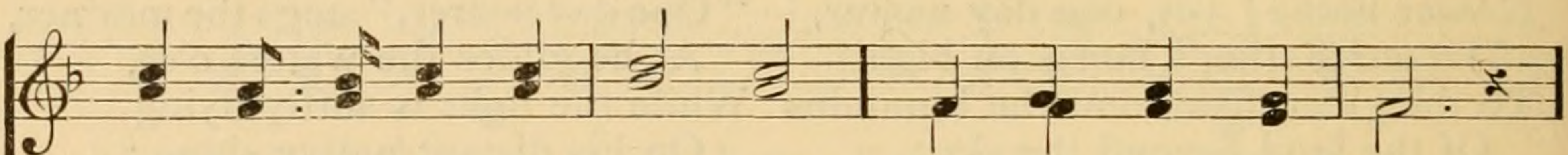
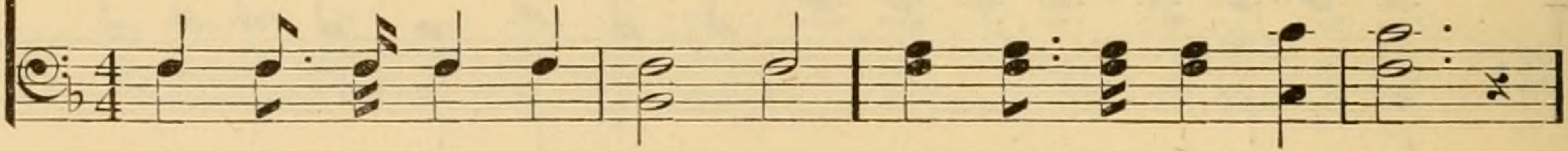


SIDNEY DYER.

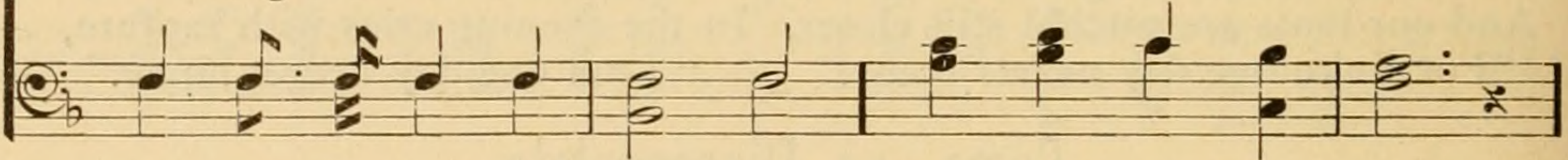
Dr. L. MASON.



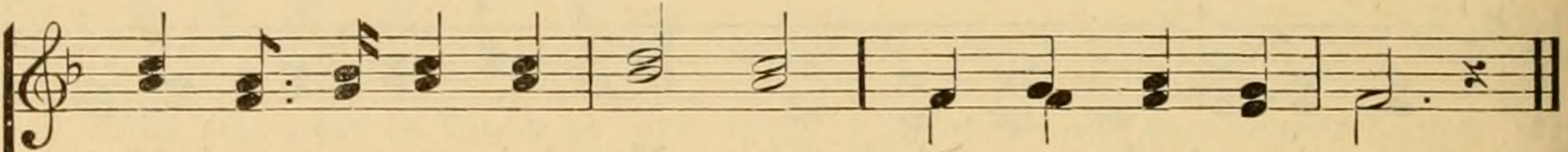
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours;  
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;



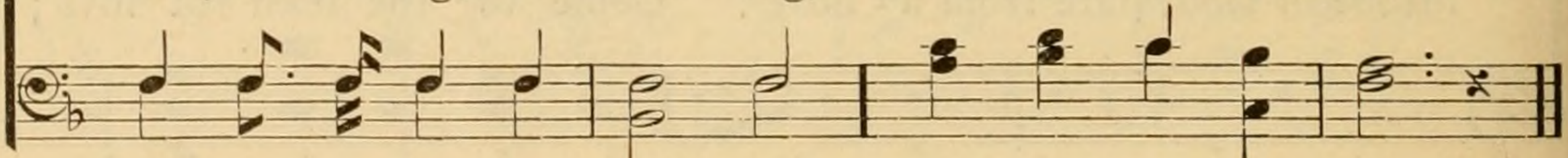
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid springing flow'rs;  
 Fill brightest hours with la - bor, — Rest comes sure and soon :



Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;  
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store ;



Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.  
 Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.



3.

Work, for the night is coming,  
 Under the sunset skies;  
 While their bright tints are glowing,  
 Work, for daylight flies ;  
 Work, till the last beam fadeth,  
 Fadeth to shine no more;  
 Work, while the night is dark'ning,  
 When man's work is o'er,

4.

Work, for the night is coming,  
 Work, while the fields are white;  
 Work, for thy sands are running,  
 Work, while hopes are bright;  
 Gather thy sheaves of morning;  
 Rest not thy hand at noon;  
 Labor and strive till ev'ning;  
 Rest, when daylight's gone,